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DIARY LOVES

Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love

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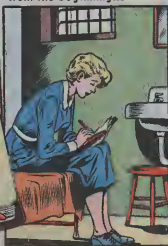
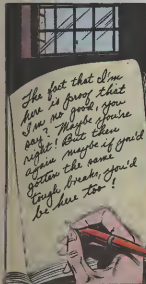
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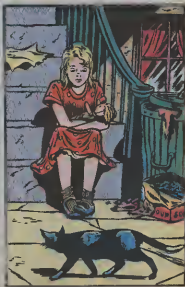
I TOOK THE WRONG ROAD



With the start I got, there were two strikes against me from the beginning...



You may have heard about kids who had a childhood like mine! It's nice just to have heard about it...not to have had to live it!



I used to waltz on those steps for my mother to come back from the steam laundry where she was using up the last bit of strength in her young life...



Not much I wasn't! I had learned that it eased the pain for my poor mother to hear that!

AND WE'LL ORDER SIXTEEN COURSES... AND HAVE COLORED CANDLELIGHTS ON THE TABLE...

It would go on like that! Dreams to take the place of a square meal!

OH PEG, WHEN YOU GROW UP I WANT YOU TO HAVE ALL THE THINGS I NEVER COULD GET!



What a laugh! When I grew up, I had a place at a mangle in the same laundry where my mother had worked until she died!



And instead of the dingy apartment my mother and I had lived in, I now had an even more dingy furnished room!



I didn't have many friends...but there was Aggie! Maybe if I had just stayed lonely instead of listening to her, I'd have been spared some of my agony later...but I'd never have had any fun either...



TROUBLE WITH YOU, PEG, IS YOU'VE GOT A HEAD FULL OF DREAMS ABOUT A LIFE YOU CAN'T HAVE, SO YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING ABOUT LIVING THE LIFE YOU CAN HAVE!

THAT SOUNDS PRETTY DEEP, AGGIE!

DIARY LOVES

TAKE ME! SURE, I WORK HARD BUT I GO OUT AND FORGET IT...

WITH A LOT OF CHEAP HOODLUMS!



WHAT DO I CARE IF THEY'RE HOODLUMS! THEY TAKE ME PLACES AND SHOW ME A GOOD TIME! YEAH! AND ONE OF THESE DAYS I MAY EVEN LISTEN TO CHARLIE AND OUIT WORKING IN THIS DUMP!

YOU'LL GET INTO TROUBLE, AGGIE!



TROUBLE, SHE SAYS! AS IF WORKING HERE ISN'T TROUBLE ENOUGH!

It seems hard to believe now that there was actually a time when I knew the true score! But not for long! My young heart was crying out for a little gayety, a little romance! One day Aggie asked me... for perhaps the tenth time...



COME ON, PEG! DON'T BE A CHUMP AND SPEND ANOTHER EVENING IN THAT ROOM OF YOURS! CHARLIE HAS A PAL WHO'S ON HIS WAY UP... A REAL BIG SHOT! AND GOOD LOOKING TOO! WE COULD MAKE IT A FOURSOME!

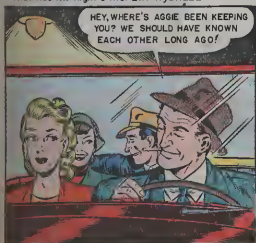
ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO!



That was the night I met Biff Wyatt...

HEY, WHERE'S AGGIE BEEN KEEPING YOU? WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER LONG AGO!

Soon enough it would become clear that Biff and I should never have known each other! But not that night... not for many nights after that!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS HEAP? ONLY GOT IT YESTERDAY!

IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



I didn't add that I had never been in one like it before... or that I'd never eaten in the kind of restaurant where we had dinner...



HMM! THIS STEAK'S KIND OF TOUGH TONIGHT! I THINK I'LL TELL THE MANAGER OFF!

...or danced in the expensive nightclub where we went later!



HEY, DANCING WITH YOU IS LIKE CARRYING A FEATHER AROUND!

I was thrilled by it all... excited by the abandoned carelessness with which Biff spent his money, the boldness of his manner which seemed to tell me he had licked all the problems that tortured me! It was late when we started for home...

LET'S TAKE AGGIE AND CHARLIE HOME FIRST! I WANT A FEW MINUTES ALONE WITH YOU, PEGGY!



Did the pounding of my heart mean that I was afraid to be alone with Biff or that I wanted to! We dropped our friends... and then...

BIFF, WHY ARE YOU STOPPING HERE?

AW, LET'S JUST LOOK AT THE STARS FOR A WHILE!



BUT IT'S CLOUDY! IN YOUR THERE AREN'T ANY STARS OUT! EYES THERE ARE, PEG... A MILLION OF THEM!



All evening I had accepted the entertainment Biff had offered... but with wariness... with the knowledge that he was spending crooked money and that I was out with a "tough guy"! But now he suddenly seemed so boyish, so young and tender...

BIFF, YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT TO ME! I'M NOT USED TO THEM!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE, PEG! YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN!



Yes, that was my night! First the gayety, now the romance! It was so easy to forget the laundry in Biff's arms... so easy to forget everything...



DIARY LOVES

Suddenly I knew I had to break away...

DON'T, BIFF!

WHY, PEG? DON'T YOU LIKE KISSING ME?

OH, I OO... I OO! BUT I MUSTN'T! YOU'RE NO GOOD FOR ME, BIFF! I DON'T WANT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU!

NO GOOD FOR YOU? ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN MAKE A NEW LIFE FOR YOU!

AGGIE'S TOLD ME WHAT IT'S LIKE IN THAT LAUNRY WHERE YOU BOTH WORK!

I'VE NEVER FALLEN THIS WAY BEFORE! I WANT TO DO THINGS FOR YOU, PEG! I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE THINGS A GIRL LIKE YOU OUGHT TO HAVE!

BIFF, IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT!

RIGHT? HA! HA! THAT'S THE WORD THAT KEEPS EVERY SUCKER IN THE WORLD SLAVING HIS LIFE AWAY! WHO CARES WHETHER IT'S RIGHT OR NOT? KISS ME, PEG!

Was there logic in Biff's argument or was it the wormth of his kisses that influenced me?

STICK WITH ME, BABY! FROM NOW ON IT'LL BE CLOVER ALL THE WAY!

BIFF! I NEVER KNEW WHAT HAPPINESS WAS UNTIL NOW!

I suppose you think I was a fool to have stuck my neck out for one night of hoppiness! Well, it wasn't only one night! There were others... plenty of them...

THEY'RE FOR YOU, PEG... SOMETHING TO BRIGHTEN UP THE PLACE!

OH, BIFF!

DIARY LOVES

As if an apartment like that needed brightening up! Yes, it was mine and so were the clothes and a bright blue convertible! The laundry...my old room...were fast becoming only unpleasant memories!



KISS ME, HONEY! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME ALONE! THE BOYS ARE COMING OVER SOON!

The boys! They were the flies in the ointment!

I WISH HE WOULDN'T BRING THEM HERE! THEY TERRIFY ME!



Not that the boys weren't polite enough to me! They wouldn't dare be anything else to Biff Wyatt's girl...



HOW'S THE WORLD BEEN TREATING YOU, PEG?

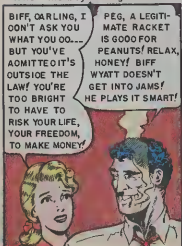
FINE, THANKS, LEFTY!

...but watching them I couldn't shake off the feeling that their sinister lives would become hopelessly intertwined with mine some day!



THEY'RE EVIL...SO EVIL! I WISH BIFF WOULD BREAK WITH THEM! HE'S SMART ENOUGH TO MAKE MONEY IN SOME LEGITIMATE BUSINESS IF HE'D ONLY BELIEVE HE COULD!

When the boys had gone...



BIFF, DARLING, I DON'T ASK YOU WHAT YOU DO... BUT YOU'VE ADMITTED IT'S OUTSIDE THE LAW! YOU'RE TOO BRIGHT TO HAVE TO RISK YOUR LIFE, YOUR FREEDOM, TO MAKE MONEY!

PEG, A LEGITIMATE RACKET IS GOOD FOR PEANUTS! RELAX, HONEY! BIFF WYATT DOESN'T GET INTO JAMS! HE PLAYS IT SMART!

I was to learn soon enough how smart Biff Wyatt did play it... regardless of who got hurt! Biff came to me one day...



PEG, I NEED YOUR HELP!

I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, BIFF!



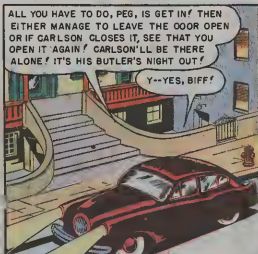
I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, BABY! THERE'S A MAN...A BIG DIAMOND DEALER... WE... WANT TO DO SOME BUSINESS WITH HE'S KIND OF RELUCTANT... WON'T LET ANY OF US IN TO SEE HIM!



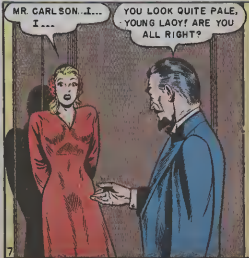
Biff's words struck me like arrows! He was right! If he were about to do something criminal I was as much involved in it as he was in my snug apartment as I would be of the scene of the crime...



Well, the newspapers told you what happened next, told you some of it... not everything! Biff and the boys drove me to a house... a big, fine house in the best part of town...

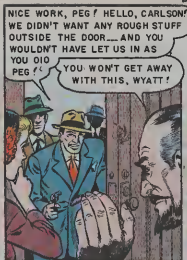


It was so easy! Inside I stood with my back to the door. Carlson had closed... and I opened it again!



DIARY LOVES

How horrible it was to stand there facing that mon, knowing that something was going to happen to him... something terrifying... In another minute...



My heart stood still! At last I was face to face with the real Biff Wyatt! Carlson moved slowly toward a picture on the wall...



But there was a shelf near the picture and with a sudden movement Carlson reached behind the books...



The next moment there was an ear splitting report and Carlson toppled over...



With only a word of disgust, Biff was gone... out of my life!



In a daze I picked up the gun, held it and stared at it as if it were a snake! With my other hand I picked up the phone...



DIARY LOVES
I was sitting there, still holding the gun when they came...

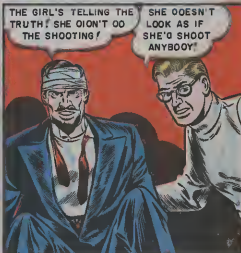


THAT MAKES YOU EVEN LUCKIER, SISTER!

I could see the disbelief on the faces of the oafs as I told my story... told the whole truth without sporing myself! Only in the eyes of the young doctor was there a spark of warmth, a glimmer of belief...

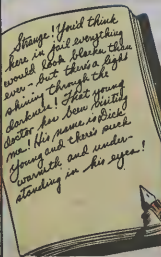
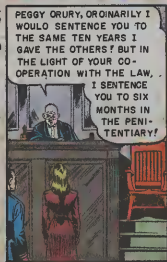


THAT MOB GET THIS, JOE!



SHE DOESN'T LOOK AS IF SHE'D SHOOT ANYBODY!

You remember the trial! The trial about which the papers said that I had given evidence against my former confederates with icy calm! Maybe they were right! I was beyond emotion! Only the righting of wrong mattered!



OH GICK, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR... TO HOPE FOR!

DESERT MADNESS



Dear Diary,
Today began like every other day! The sun rose blinding hot over the desert! All was quiet around the filling station as usual:--

NO, GRAMPS, AND STOP LEAVING SHAVINGS ALL OVER THE FLOOR! I HAVE ENOUGH TO DO AROUND HERE ALREADY!

I hated to be cross but grandfather was so old and childish, always last in the post, and I had to run the filling station myself so we could live! Our place was the last stop before you entered the hot, dry Mojave Desert!---

ABBIE, DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW I FOUGHT GERONIMO AND HIS BRAVES BACK IN '89?

YES, DOZENS OF TIMES! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE! I HAVE TO GET LUNCH READY FOR THE FIRST TRAVELERS!



But some days not a single car came down the gleaming highway, and when my work was done and night crept over the desert, I would sometime cry with loneliness...



Then one morning as I was daydreaming in the lunchroom...

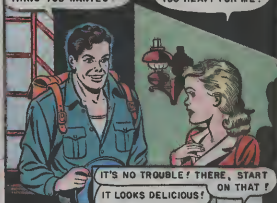


My heart rase to my throat as the tall stranger approached! He had come out of nowhere! His clothes were worn and dusty and his face was burnt by the sun! But his voice was warm and gentle!



WELL...AH... I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY BUT I'D GLADLY WORK FOR A MEAL! I'O OO ANYTHING YOU WANTEO!

WELL, YOU COULD CARRY WATER FROM THE SPRING! IT'S TOO HEAVY FOR ME!



THANK YOU VERY MUCH! WOULD YOU MIND IF I ATE FIRST? I HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE YESTERDAY MORNING...

OH, YOU POOR MAN! SIT RIGHT DOWN AND I'LL HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!



The stranger sat down wearily! I hurried to prepare my best meal! How my heart went out to him... he was tired and hungry and so young...yet he managed to smile!



DIARY LOVES

His name was Bart Spencer and he had the bluest eyes I had ever seen! But when I asked him about himself, he became evasive and mysterious!

YOU WEREN'T THINKING OF CROSSING THE DESERT ON FOOT? YOU MIGHT GET LOST!

PERHAPS! WOULD YOU CARE IF I GOT LOST? IF YOU DID, IT WOULD BE WORTH IT!



I felt myself blushing as his eyes hungrily searched mine! A spark of recognition seemed to jump between us at that moment and somehow I knew that fate had destined us to meet this way!

IT'S VERY QUIET! DO YOU LIVE HERE ALONE?

WHY... NO! MY GRANDFATHER LIVES WITH ME! HE'S VERY OLD AND ECCENTRIC! IT'S ALWAYS QUIET HERE... AND LONELY!



WELL, WOULD YOU AND YOUR GRANDFATHER MIND IF I STAYED HERE A FEW DAYS? I COULD WORK THE GAS PUMPS AND DO DISHES TO EARN MY KEEP!

I... I DON'T KNOW! I'LL ASK GRANDFATHER! HERE HE COMES NOW!

There was nothing I wanted more then to have Bart stay! I had only known him a few minutes, but his very presence sent warm tides of happiness flooding through me! I was falling in love... at first sight!



GRAMPS, THIS IS BART SPENCER! HE WANTS TO STAY WITH US A FEW DAYS! HE'LL WORK FOR HIS KEEP!

HAWDY, YOUNG FELLER! I'M ABBIE'S GRANDPAPPY! OLD CACTUS BILL, THEY CALL ME!



Grandfather took a liking to Bart and it was settled that he would stay!

ABBIE! SO THAT'S YOUR NAME! IT'S LOVELY... LIKE YOU!

CACTUS BILL! THAT'S ME! I FOUGHT IN JUNE ALL OVER THE STATE BACK IN '89! MEN WERE MEN THEM DAYS! ARE YOU LISTENING, YOUNG FELLER?



Two days passed and I was deliciously happy with Bart around, hearing his warm voice and manly step breaking into the lonely silence! He was always cheerful and carefree but he never spoke about his past!

OH, BART, THINGS HAVE BEEN SO MUCH EASIER SINCE YOU CAME! I USED TO HAVE TO DO SO MUCH!

I LIKE TO HELP! A GIRL SHOULDN'T HAVE TO DO ALL THAT HEAVY WORK!



I REALLY DIDN'T MIND THE WORK THAT MUCH! IT WAS THE LONELINESS I HATED!

I KNOW WHAT LONELINESS IS, TOO, ABBIE! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL EVENING! LET'S CLOSE UP AND TAKE A WALK!



THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD TO TALK TO YOU! YOUR GRANDFATHER ALWAYS CORNERS ME TO TELL ME STORIES!

YES, HE'S HARD TO GET AWAY FROM! I DON'T LISTEN ANYMORE! LET'S WALK OVER BY THE SPRING!



The desert breathed on air of mystery and enchantment as we walked! There seemed to be no one else alive in the whole world! We were completely alone! Suddenly...



DIARY LOVES

OUT HERE YOU'VE NEVER KNOW IT WAS 1950! TIME STANOS STILL HERE ...BUT I CAN'T! I'M AFRAID I MUST LEAVE SOON!



Shamelessly, I confessed the secrets of my heart! All the loneliness and heartache of the past welled up in me in a torrent of emotion! Bart's arms closed around me...



As Bart kissed me I thought I would burst with joy! In the stillness I could hear the happy beating of my heart! But, suddenly, Bart pulled away...



Time passed like a dream! I felt alive for the first time! Then, one afternoon...

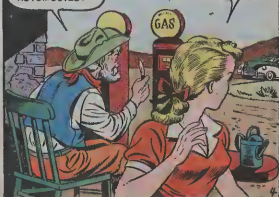
ABBIE, WHERE'S BART? I WANT TO TELL HIM WHAT GERONIMO DID WHEN WE HAD 'EM SURROUNDED!

HE'S DOWN AT THE SPRING GETTING WATER! NOW, GRAMPS, YOU KNOW HE'S HEARD THAT STORY BEFORE!



SHUCKS, ABBIE, I GOT TO TELL IT TO SOMEBODY! HERE COMES AN AUTOMOBILE!

IT'S THE STATE POLICE PATROL! I WONDER...



DIARY LOVES

The Police Patrol always made a stop of our place for a cup of coffee! It was a usual thing, but for some reason my mind was uneasy as I went to meet them!

HELLO, SERGEANT BOYLE! CAN I HELP YOU?

HELLO, MISS ABBIE! MAYBE YOU CAN! WE'RE LOOKING FOR AN ESCAPEE CONVICT! HE'S YOUNG, TALL, WITH BROWN HAIR AND BLUE EYES...

Sergeant Boyle was describing Bart exactly! My heart hammered in my ears! Could it be true? Bart was an escaped convict! What could I do? The sergeant's voice brought me back to my senses...

WE'VE TRACED HIM THIS FAR! OIO YOU SEE HIM GO THROUGH, ABBIE? HE'S DANGEROUS!

GO...GO THROUGH? YES, A MAN LIKE THAT OIO GO THROUGH... YESTEROAY! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO LOS ANGELES!

THANKS, MISS ABBIE, WE'LL START RIGHT AFTER HIM! GOODBYE! SORRY WE CAN'T STOP FOR SOME OF YOUR GOOD COFFEE!

GOODBYE! I...I HOPE YOU CATCH HIM!

I stood for a moment, shaking with emotion! Then I saw Bart coming up from the spring! Frantically, I ran to him...

BART! BART!

ABBIE! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE AS WHITE AS A GHOST!

THEY WERE HERE FOR YOU, DARLING! THE POLICE! I SENT THEM AWAY! I'LL NEVER LET THEM GET YOU!

OH, ABBIE! I DIDN'T WANT YOU DRASGEO INTO THIS! I'LL ONLY CAUSE TROUBLE FOR YOU!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! ALL I KNOW IS THAT WE LOVE EACH OTHER! NOW WE NEED EACH OTHER MORE THAN EVER!

MY DARLING, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, BUT THANK YOU, THANK YOU...

In my fierce resolve to protect my love, I had lied to the police! I was now an outlaw with him! Still I could hardly believe Bart was a criminal!

WHAT CAN I DO TO SAVE HIM? MUST MY HAPPINESS BE ENDED SO SOON? SOB! TOMORROW WE MUST REACH SOME DECISION!

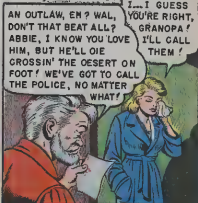
In the night I wake suddenly with a nameless fear clutching me as I called Bart's name! Something drove me to look in his room to see if he was safe...

BART! ARE YOU ASLEEP? OH, HE'S GONE! BART!

DIARY LOVES



I told grandfather everything! I had to have someone to lean on! To my surprise he seemed to know exactly what to do!



As I stumbled along behind the search party, my heart was torn with anguish! My love was being hunted down like a wild beast and I was helping his pursuers!



DIARY LOVES

What was Bort saying? He must have been delirious from the sun and thirst! Quickly we put him into the car that had followed the search and roced back to the house!



SAY, THIS FELLOW WAS RIGHT! HE IS THE SON OF LAMONT SPENCER! I REMEMBER SEEING THE REWARD POSTER!



THEN HE ISN'T AN ESCAPEE CONVICT! BUT...BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

My mind was so confused that I don't remember much of what happened after that, except that Bort wasn't on outlow and that he was the son of the very wealthy Lamont Spencer!

HE'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, MISS ABBIE! YOU CAN GO IN NOW!



OH, BART, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME WHO YOU REALLY WERE? I BELIEVED YOU WERE AN ESCAPEE CONVICT!

I'M SORRY, DARLING! IN A WAY I AM AN ESCAPEE CONVICT! MY FATHER WANTED ME TO TAKE OVER THE FAMILY FACTORY...



...AND MARRY THE DAUGHTER OF A FRIEND OF HIS! I REFUSE! I WANTED TO LIVE MY OWN LIFE! I WANT TO BE A WRITER... SO I RAN AWAY FROM HOME! HE OFFERED A BIG REWARD FOR ME!



BUT NOW I'VE FOUND THAT YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FOREVER! I'M TIRED OF IT! I'M GOING TO FACE IT!



WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER! WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN LIFE TOGETHER! YOUR FATHER IS FLYING HERE NOW!

When Bort's father arrived, he wanted to take Bart back with him but Bort did not give in! He told his father of his determination to live his own life and about our love...

I'M SORRY, DAD, BUT YOU'VE RUN MY LIFE LONG ENOUGH! I'M STAYING HERE WITH ABBIE! THAT'S FINAL!



BART, I ADMIRE YOUR SPIRIT! I GUESS I'M AN OLD FOOL! YOU DO HAVE A RIGHT TO YOUR OWN LIFE!

THANKS, DAD! I KNEW YOU WOULD SEE IT MY WAY!



NOW THAT I HAVE, HOW ABOUT YOU GETTING SOME SLEEP WHILE I BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH MY FUTURE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW?

Bort's father was really very nice! In a little while we were chatting like old friends!

I THOUGHT MY MONEY COULD GIVE BART HAPPINESS, ABBIE, BUT I SEE I'M WRONG! WELL, YOU'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO HIM, YOUNG LADY!

ALL RIGHT! HERE COMES MY GRANDFATHER! I THINK HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!



BUT WEREN'T YOU SCARED WHEN GERONIMO HAD YOU SURROUNDED, CACTUS BILL?



NOT A BIT! WHY I JUST LET FLY AT THEM RED-SKINS! BANG! BANG!

Today I became Mrs. Bartley Spencer III! Grandfather was best man! Without him I might never have found Bort out there on the desert... the place where I lost and regained my love!

LOOK SMART! BE COMFORTABLE!



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I hunted for Love



Three days on the trail now! The heat is almost beyond belief, and the insects are a constant torment! But Frank is bearing up beautifully! This is his element...



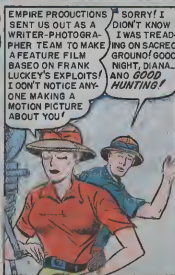
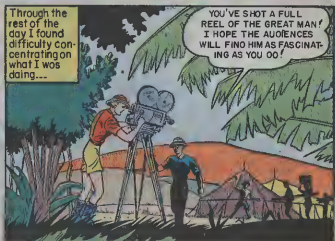
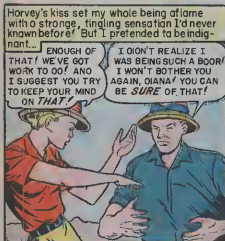
THERE'S AN HOUR'S DAYLIGHT LEFT, DIANA! YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GET SOME PICTURES OF THIS ENCAMPMENT!

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA!



EMPIRE PRODUCTIONS! YOU STICK TO YOUR JOB, HARVEY! I'LL GET PICTURES OF THE TENTS! HOW AM I GOING TO WRITE THE CONTINUITY FOR THIS QULL FOOTAGE? WORTH WRITING ABOUT!







WELL, WHY WOULDN'T I BE? PLENTY OF WOMEN HAVE CHASED FRANK LUCKEY! THEY DENY ME BEING HERE...ALMOST ALONE IN THE JUNGLE WITH HIM! HE'S BIG GAME FOR ANY WOMAN TO CAPTURE!

HARVEY JUST PRETENDS NOT TO BE IMPRESSED BY HIM... BECAUSE HARVEY WISHES HE WERE MORE LIKE HIM! "GOOD HUNTING," EH? WELL, THAT'S *JUST* THE WISH I'D MAKE FOR MYSELF!

The next morning Frank Luckey called to me! My heart beat faster at his nearness! I could hardly hear what he was saying...

A TIGER'S BEEN STALKING THE CAMP THE LAST FEW NIGHTS! WE FOUND HIS SPOOR NEARBY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A GO AT HIM TONIGHT...WITH ME? YOU MIGHT GET SOME GOOD ACTION SHOTS!

IT...IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL, FRANK!



Alone in the moonlight...with the man I love! But the reality was far from the vision I conjured up in my dreams! We were alone, all right! High in a tree, on a platform of raw boards, and we were waiting for a tiger...

IT'S BEEN THREE HOURS ALREADY! HE WON'T STOP STALKING THE CAMP UNTIL HE'S COME TONIGHT! MADE HIS KILL! JUST KEEP YOUR CAMERA READY!



DON'T BE ALARMED! TIGERS DON'T ROOST IN TREETOPS!



FRANK! WHAT'S THAT?

Suddenly I heard a rustle in the tree's branches above us...

CHEE... CHEE... CHEE! WHAT IS IT? A SMALL CHIMPANZEE! AND HE'S A LOT MORE FRIGHTENED OF YOU THAN YOU ARE OF HIM!



DIARY LOVES

As my fears passed, I became aware of Frank's arm about me! An electric current seemed to vibrate between us, and suddenly his arm tightened and his lips came down on mine...



It was an eternity before the world stopped careening for me, and I remembered where we were! Surely no lovers ever found a stranger hideaway...



I-I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE, QIANA! YOU TAKE MY BREATH AWAY! YOU'RE SO LOVELY...

YOU NEVER APPEARED TO THINK SO BEFORE!



IN FACT, I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER WHETHER YOU'D EVER NOTICE ME!

I COULDN'T TRUST MYSELF TO LOOK AT YOU! YOU WERE SO MUCH IN MY THOUGHTS I WAS AFRAID I'D SAY ALOUD ALL THE THINGS I'D IMAGINED SAYING TO YOU!



SAY THEM NOW, DARLING! I WANT TO HEAR THEM!

YOU LITTLE DEVIL! I'M MAD ABOUT YOU!



Suddenly our love idyll was interrupted by a shrill cry of pain and terror...



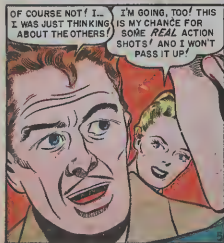
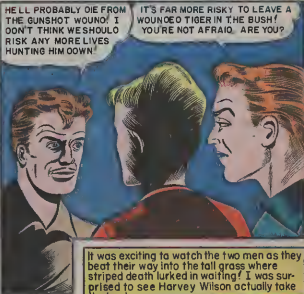
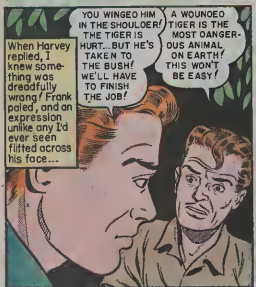
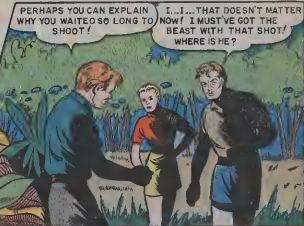
Moments later we raced toward the scene where a native boy writhed in agony! My heart beat out an accusing rhythm...

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED, IF I HADN'T TAKEN FRANK'S ATTENTION OFF THE HUNT!



GOOD GLORY! IT'S THE TIGER! HE'S BROKEN INTO OUR CAMP AND ATTACKED ONE OF THE NATIVE BOYS!





Both men tried to argue me out of joining them in the tiger-hunt! But I refused to listen to their talk of danger! In a way, I felt responsible for what had happened... and I couldn't miss an opportunity of photographing the great Frank Luckey in action!



But the next second a low, menacing growl sent my terrified heart thudding into my mouth!

OH! IT'S THE WOUNDED TIGER!

GRRR!



I fell into the pitiful shelter of the jungle grass! Helplessly, I awaited the savage, tearing attack! I heard the soft pad of the killer's paws draw nearer...

OH, FRANK... FRANK, DEAREST!



And then I heard the sharp bark of a rifle!



BAM!

AHRRR!

I'M SAVED!

FRANK, I... WHY, IT'S HARVEY! YOU CAME TO MY RESCUE!

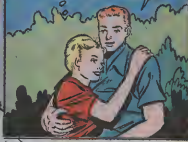
I SAW WHAT HAPPENED! MY DARLING, YOU'RE NOT HURT?



Harvey's strong arms drew me close to him! And, strangely, I knew that I didn't ever want him to let me go...

I BELONG HERE! BUT WHY DON'T I EVER REALIZE IT UNTIL NOW?

IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU, I WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO GO ON LIVING! I LOVE YOU, GIANA!

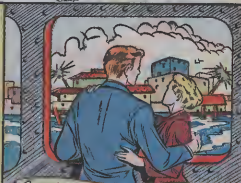


I KNOW THIS IS THE WRONG TIME TO ASK! DON'T BE KNO TO ME, GIANA! TELL ME THE TRUTH! DO YOU LOVE ME TOO?

YES... OH, YES! AND NOW KISS ME, SO I CAN FORGET WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!



When Harvey and I returned to camp, we found Frank had fled in terror when he first caught a glimpse of the tiger! Then I realized that Frank Luckey, the famous big game hunter, was really a coward... that he only hunted big game when there was no danger to his own precious skin!



But I don't feel any bitterness! How can I... when I'm leaving Bangkok on a honeymoon trip with them.

I love? I hunted for love... only to discover that its only habitat is... the heart!

ALL STYLES

2⁹⁹



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3⁹⁹

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7⁹⁹

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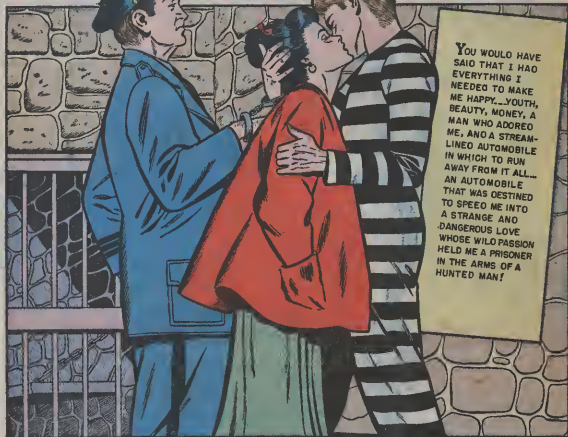
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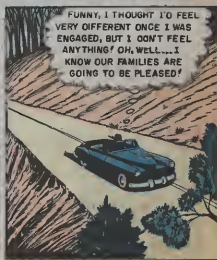
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ALIBI *of* ANGUISH



I'd known Nils Anderson since we were school kids, and maybe that was the reason his kisses never swept me off my feet! But Nils had just asked me to marry him, and I'd said yes!

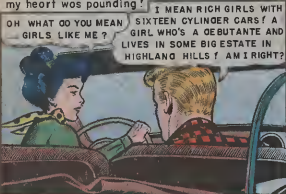


I remember thinking that I must remember this day always, the day that Nils proposed! But I was destined to remember it for quite another reason! For it was the day I met...



HELLO! IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE NEXT TOWN! I WONDER IF I OUGHT TO PICK HIM UP?

Maybe it was fate that he spoke about my heart just then! Because I'd forgotten I had one, until his reckless blue eyes smiled into mine! Suddenly, my heart was pounding!



I MEAN RICH GIRLS WITH SIXTEEN CYLINDER CARS! A GIRL WHO'S A DEBUTANTE AND LIVES IN SOME BIG ESTATE IN HIGHLAND HILLS? AM I RIGHT?

OH WHAT DO YOU MEAN
—GIRLS LIKE ME?

In the Wagon Wheel diner, a few minutes later...

MY NAME IS BIX BARTON! I'M AN EXPERT PLANE MECHANIC, BUT JUST NOW ON VACATION! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



PLEASE, KATHLEEN! CAN'T I SEE YOU TOMORROW? I COULD MEET YOU HERE! WHO'D EVER KNOW ABOUT IT?



I CAN GIVE YOU A LIFT AS FAR AS HIGHLAND HILLS! IS THAT ANY HELP?



IT SURE IS! THANKS, BABY! I DON'T KNOW GIRLS LIKE YOU HAD ANY HEARTS AT ALL!

He was right, but I didn't answer him! Something about him thrilled me to my fingertips! It was the air of adventure about him, his look of brute strength!



WOULD YOU ACCEPT AN INVITATION TO DRINK A CUP OF JAVA WITH ME AT THE NEXT ROADSIDE CAFE? OR GO HIGHLAND HILL GIRLS ONLY DRINK TEA?

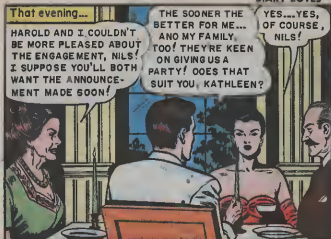
I NEVER DRINK TEA! ALL RIGHT, THE NEXT CAFE! BUT JUST FOR FIVE MINUTES!

I struggled with myself! It was exactly what I shouldn't do, I knew! It wouldn't be fair to Nils! Because somehow I knew even then that I could fall in love with Bix so easily... so divinely!

YOU WON'T SAY NO TO ME, WILL YOU? TOMORROW THEN? SAME TIME, SAME PLACE?



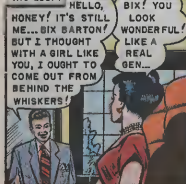
YES, BIX! TOMORROW!



The image of Bix's rugged, handsome face sprang into my eyes as Nils' lips touched mine! For the first time, I felt a thrill...because I pretended Bix was kissing me!



But of course, I couldn't resist meeting Bix of the cafe the next day! I was even early! I hardly recognized Bix when he came in the door!



DON'T SAY LIKE A 'GENTLEMAN!' I DON'T LIKE THAT WORD! ANYWAY, MY IDEA WAS MAYBE TO INVITE YOU TO A MOVIE TONIGHT! MAYBE EVEN DINNER FIRST!

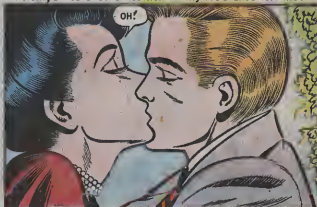


Bix was putting on his party manners to try to make a hit with me! And his boyish shyness with it all was adorable! I kidded him a little...



DIARY LOVES

My remark had really bothered him! He seized me roughly in his arms and crushed his lips hard against mine! For an instant, I was shocked... then all my resistance left me!



I drove to a wayside restaurant miles away from Highland Hill! I didn't want anyone I knew to see me with Bix! Bix didn't mind at all! He understood that I came from a straitlaced family--



I didn't like the man's looks at all! It might have warned me about Bix... but I wouldn't let it! What a lot of heartache could have been avoided if I had heeded that warning!



JUST A GUY I MEET SOME-
TIMES IN MY BARBER SHOP!
HE LIKES TO CHEW THE FAT
ABOUT NOTHING!

ALL RIGHT, BIX! DON'T
LOOK SO UPSET! I
DON'T OFTEN JUDGE
PEOPLE BY THEIR
FRIENDS!



Then Bix held my hand under the table, and the rest of the world vanished! Later, we went to a movie, but I don't think either of us knew what it was about!

WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT THAT
DREAMY LOOK IN YOUR EYE,
CAN I ASK YOU IF YOU'LL
COME TO THE DANCE IN
GEORGETOWN WITH ME
TWO WEEKS FROM TONIGHT?

THAT'S THE MASKEO
BALL? OH, BIX, IT'O
BE WONDERFUL FUN!
BUT...



I'M GLAD YOU SAID
THAT! IT DOESN'T
CHANGE THE WAY
I FEEL EITHER, BUT
... I DON'T THINK I
SHOULD GO TO THE
GEORGETOWN DANCE
WITH YOU!

IT'S A LONG
WAY OFF YET!
YOU MIGHT
CHANGE YOUR
MIND! ANYWAY,
WE CAN MEET
FOR A CUP
OF COFFEE
TOMORROW AFTER-
NOON. CAN'T WE?



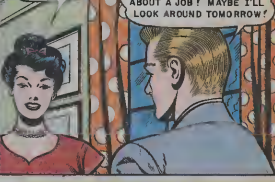
I said no... and then yes! I sneaked
away from home on some pretext
and saw Bix for one heavenly hour!
There, in the Wagon Wheel diner,
he told me he loved me!

I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP! DARLING... I
ANY MORE AT NIGHT, I LOVE YOU, TOO!
I LOVE YOU SO! BUT I'M SO
YOU'RE THE SWELLEST! CONFUSED!
THING THAT'S EVER I CAN'T
HAPPENED TO ME! BEAR TO THINK
OF HURTING
NILS!



DID YOU SAY YOU WERE AN
AIRPLANE MECHANIC, BIX?
DON'T YOU EVER HAVE
TO WORK?

I'VE BEEN LIVING ON SOME
MONEY I HAD SAVED UP!
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT,
KATHLEEN! I OUGHT TO SEE
ABOUT A JOB! MAYBE I'LL
LOOK AROUND TOMORROW!



I couldn't put it off any longer! We were fol-
ling too much in love, and much too fast! So
I sold it in a burst...

BIX, I'M ENGAGED TO BE
MARRIED! I GUESS I
SHOULD HAVE TOLD
YOU WHEN WE MET!
I'M SORRY!

ENGAGED! I'M SORRY,
TOO, BABY! PLENTY!
BUT IT DOESN'T
CHANGE THE WAY I
FEEL ABOUT YOU!



NILS?
THAT'S
HIS NAME?

YES... NILS ANDERSON!
HE'S A LAWYER, A
CRIMINAL LAWYER
IN THE STATE
COURT! HE'S A
WONDERFUL FELLOW,
BIX, REALLY...





YEAH...I'VE HEARD DF HIM! SMART FELLOW! WELL, WE DON'T HAVE TD TELL HIM YET, DO WE? MEANWHILE, WE'LL WAIT AND SEE HOW YOU FEEL, KATHLEEN!

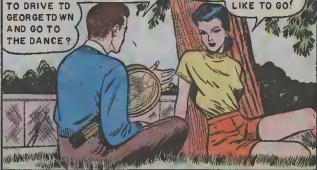
ALL RIGHT, BIX! YOU'RE AN ANGEL TO BE SO UNDER- STANDING! AND MEANWHILE...I ADORE YOU!

DIARY LOVES

But a bittersweet anxiety about Bix and me was eating into my heart! Whenever I was with Nils, I felt guilty! Whenever I had to endure a kiss of Nils', I pretended it was Bix!

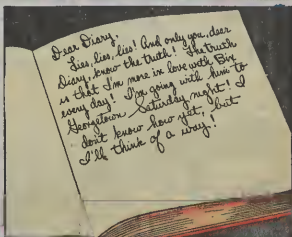
I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO WORK LATE AGAIN THIS WEEK, KATHIE, BUT I'M FREE SATURDAY! LIKE TO DRIVE TD GEORGETOWN AND GO TO THE DANCE?

GEORGETOWN...OH! YES, NILS, I SUPPOSE SO! DF COURSE, I'D LIKE TO GO!

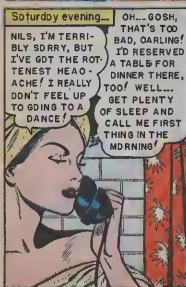


YOU SEEM A LITTLE NER- VUS LATELY, KATHLEEN! IT'S...GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THE WEDDING, HAS IT?

NO, NILS! I SUPPOSE THERE'S A LOT FOR A GIRL TO THINK ABOUT BEFORE SHE GETS MARRIED!



Dear Diary,
Lies, lies, lies! And only you, dear Diary, know the truth! The truth is that I'm more in love with Bix every day! I'm going with him to Georgetown Saturday night! I don't know how yet, but I'll think of a way!



Saturday evening...

NILS, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT THE ROTTENEST HEAD-ACHE! I REALLY DON'T FEEL UP TO GOING TO A DANCE!

OH...GOSH, THAT'S TOO BAD, DARLING! I'D RESERVED A TABLE FOR DINNER THERE, TOO! WELL...GET PLENTY OF SLEEP AND CALL ME FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

At 8:30, I crept out of the house, and sped to the Wagon Wheel diner! I blew my horn twice and Bix ran out! He looked like a dream in his new evening suit!

HI, ANGELFOOT! LIKE THE MONKEY SUIT? I GOT IT JUST FOR YOU!

VERY HAND- SOME! YOU LOOK POSI- TIVELY LIKE A FASHION PLATE!



LIKE A WHAT? THERE'S NOTHING SISSY ABOUT A FASHION PLATE, IS THERE?

NO, BIX... BUT I DON'T MIND IF YOU PUNISH ME WITH A KISS!



DIARY LOVES

Later... GOT SOME GOOD NEWS TO DAY, HONEY! I'M STARTING AS MACHINE SHOP FORE MAN AT THE AIRPORT NEXT MONDAY!

I'M GLAD, BIX! I THINK YOU'LL BE HAPPIER ONCE YOU START WORKING AGAIN!



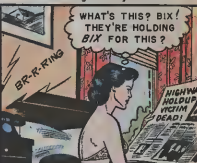
I'll never forget that night! How con I, when it was the last happy evening Bix and I were fated to know?

I'LL BE HAPPIER IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPIER! GOSH, YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A REGULAR CITIZEN OUT OF ME YET! I LOVE YOU, KATHLEEN!



REGULAR OR IRREGULAR, I LOVE YOU, BIX! BUT REGULAR, I LOVE YOU A LITTLE MORE!

But the next morning, a thunder-bolt rent our heaven apart! There'd been a holdup on the Georgetown highway the night before! The robbers had shot their victim in their effort to get away! And...



BIX, WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER? WHY ARE THEY ACCUSING YOU?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING, BABY! BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU! CAN YOU COME TO THE COURTHOUSE RIGHT AWAY?



They gave me five minutes to talk to Bix! I knew there was some horrible mistake! Bix was with me at twelve o'clock when the murder was committed!

YEAH, ANGEL, I KNOW I WAS WITH YOU, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL THEM THAT IN COURT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID THAT NILS OR YOUR FAMILY WILL FIND OUT!



BUT... WHY ARE THEY ACCUSING YOU AT ALL, BIX?

BECAUSE I... I KNOW THE TWO MEN WHO DID IT! GANTI AND JOHNSON! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE ACCUSING ME! BUT YOU KNOW I'M NOT GUILTY, HONEY! JUST TELL ME AGAIN THAT YOU LOVE ME!

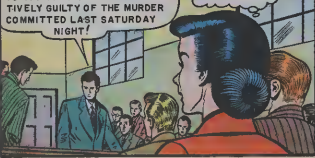
OH, BIX, I DO LOVE YOU! NILS WILL BE THE CHIEF COUNSELOR FOR THE STATE! HE WON'T STAND FOR ANY UNJUST ACCUSATIONS!



Of course, I couldn't tell Nils that I knew Bix! I didn't dare say anything to Nils in Bix's defense! I thought sure the truth would protect Bix! But then...

JOEY GANTI, BIX BARTON AND JIM JOHNSON HAVE WORKED TOGETHER AS A HOLOUP TEAM FOR YEARS! I SHALL PROVE TO YOU THAT THEY ARE COLLECTIVELY GUILTY OF THE MURDER COMMITTED LAST SATURDAY NIGHT!

WHY, THAT'S THE MAN WE SAW THAT NIGHT AT THE RESTAURANT! BUT BIX IN A GANG... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



ISN'T IT TRUE, BARTON, THAT YOU AND YOUR FRIEND, JOEY GANTI WERE IMPLICATED IN TWO CAR THEFTS IN CHICAGO IN 1949?

I ADMIT IT! I'LL EVEN SERVE TIME FOR IT! BUT I WASN'T WITH GANTI OR JOHNSON SATURDAY NIGHT! I WAS AT THE DANCE IN GEORGETOWN!

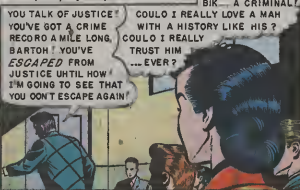


DIARY LOVES

A PITY YOU CAN'T FIND A SINGLE WITNESS TO PROVE IT, BARTON! NO, I WENT ALONE! I'M INNOCENT, I DON'T YOU TAKE A GIRL? TELL YOU! AND IF THIS IS A COURT OF JUSTICE, YOU CAN'T CONVICT ME!



I respected Bix for keeping our secret in the face of a possible twenty year sentence! But as the trial went on, and Nils' merciless attack revealed more of Bix's past, my respect dwindled...



But Bix wasn't guilty of murder! I knew that! My conscience bothered me, for with my diary, I could prove his innocence! And finally, the morning came when the jury pronounced the three of them guilty!



Once more, Bix's strong fingers had enslaved me! I felt I loved him more than my pride, more than my family! After the court adjourned, I went straight to Nils!



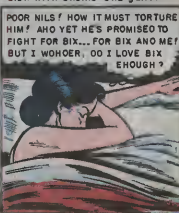
Nils' face went white, but he tried to control himself, tried to take the facts like a lawyer... the awful facts that meant Bix and I had been in love!



I'VE GOT MY DIARY! THAT'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! ALL RIGHT... BRING IT TO ME! I'LL READ IT IN MY OFFICE, AND REOPEN THE CASE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



Nils spent all day reading my diary, reading the stolen hours, the passionate embraces I'd known with Bix! My heart was sick with shame and guilt!



DIARY LOVES

Nils called the re-trial for the following morning! I was determined to be present, but it took my last ounce of courage to lift my head, when Nils read those words aloud...

"THE TRUTH IS SHE'S A DISGRACE AND JUST TO THE TOWN! IMAGINE-- WITH BIX EVERY DAY! I'M GOING WITH HIM TO GEORGETOWN SATURDAY NIGHT!" AND THE LAST ENTRY... BIX AND I DANCED EVERY DANCE UNTIL 3 A.M.!"

HIS FIANCE DEFENDING BARTON! IT'S A GOOD THING NILS FOUND OUT ABOUT HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



Their words haunted me, made me ashamed of ever having loved Bix! Nils was so much finer-- I knew it now! I'd never admired him more than when he spoke in defense of the man he thought I'd marry!

HIS ALIBI IS UNQUESTIONABLE! THEREFORE, IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE, I RECOMMEND THAT BIX BARTON BE SET FREE!

AND NILS IS DOING IT FOR MY HAPPINESS! OH, NILS, DEAREST, IT'S YOU I LOVE! I'VE GOT TO EXPLAIN TO BIX... NOW!



A moment later Bix was pronounced not guilty! In the confusion that followed, I rushed to his side! Bix was smiling-- but there was something in his smile now that I didn't like...

YOU'RE CLEARED OF THE MURDER CHARGE, BIX-- AS YOU SHOULD BE! BUT I MUST TELL YOU THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU! I CAN'T THINK I EVER DID!

I'M NOT THE MARRYING KIND, KATHLEEN! YOU WERE ENGAGED, SO I WAS SAFE! I NEVER WOULD HAVE MARRIED YOU! SO LET'S FORGET IT, EXCEPT-- THANKS FOR KEEPING A DIARY, ANGEL!



LET YOU GO? NOT IN A MILLION YEARS. DARLING, IF YOU LOVE ME! DO YOU-- REALLY LOVE ME?

DARLING, LET'S NOT HAVE ANY ENGAGEMENT THIS TIME! LET'S JUST GET MARRIED TOMORROW!

NILS, I'VE LOVED YOU SO LONG AND SO DEEPLY, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT UNTIL NOW!

YES, NILS-- AND THIS TIME IT'S MY TURN TO SAY, YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST PERSON IN THE WORLD!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, KATHLEEN? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ALL SMILES! DARLING, PLEASE BE HAPPY! THAT'S ALL I WISH FOR YOU!

I DON'T LOVE BIX, NILS! I-- LOVE YOU! AND ALL I WANT NOW IS FOR YOU TO FORGIVE ME--AND LET ME GO!



Dear Diary
This is the first entry in a brand new diary-- a wedding present from Nils! And if I ever mention another man's name here, it'll be to tell you how much more wonderful this is compared to anybody else!

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IT'S BEEN **Nice** KNOWING You

Dear diary,

Well, diary, here I am! Sweating out that long, last, Lonely Hollywood vigil, after all the fairweather friends have disappeared and all hope for any success in the movies is gone. Nothing is left except the endless waiting. For me it's waiting for the wire from home to take me back home. Back home! How good that sounds to me, even knowing the misery which awaits me there.

There are hundreds, thousands of girls in Hollywood just like me. They are pretty, have a little talent for singing or dancing or acting, but they never quite make the grade. Sometimes they give up and go back home, or sometimes they just give up. But either way it is the beginning of the end, the beginning of the loneliness and despair and the waiting for nobody knows what. Yes, diary, there are hundreds, thousands of girls in Hollywood just like me. Just like me with this one big difference—I never wanted to come here in the first place!

It all started as a gag. I had a kind of cute song and-dance routine I used to do back home at parties and socials just for my friends. It always went over big with the gang and I got a great kick out of it. I only did it for fun though, and getting on the stage or into the movies had never entered my mind. You see, I had other plans, like Jimmy, for instance. So when the amateur contest was announced, with a trip to Hollywood as the grand prize, I didn't give it a second thought. I had no reason to because I was going to marry my Jimmy, whom I loved with all my heart and soul, and whom I wouldn't leave for any trip to Hollywood or any place else. Besides, I really didn't want to get into the movies!

Then my friends began to gang up on me. After all, they said, I had talent, and I had a routine worked out, and I owed it to them to get in and win, and so forth and so on. The more they insisted the more I refused, but finally they wore me down and I entered the contest! Jimmy didn't say much either pro or con. When I told him about it he just kind of looked at me hard and long, like he had never really seen me before. Then he said, "I know you'll win, kid. After all, you've got more class than Betty

Grable, Jane Russell and Esther Williams combined." I only laughed when he said it. Sweet darling, he's in love—I thought!

The next few weeks were a whirlwind of excitement. There were rehearsals, then the preliminaries, and then more rehearsals, and then the series of semi finals, with a mad rush of parties and dances in between. And always in the background there was Jimmy, silent and serious, neither approving nor disapproving, just standing by.

Through some miracle I came through the semi finals and got into the final round of the contest. I shall never forget that fateful night as long as I live. My friends and relatives all came out to see me, and darlings that they were, they planned a big blowout for me for afterwards, whether I won or lost. They meant well, goodness knows, and they had no way of knowing the real tragedy that lay in store for me.

Don't ask me how or why, but I won that contest hands down. It was terribly exciting and flattering and I think I shook hands and was kissed by every man, woman and child in town, when the results were announced. I hadn't told anyone that I had no intention of accepting the prize but planned to turn it over to the runner up the following day. Tonight, however, I was determined to have my little taste of fame and glory. And I certainly did!

When I finally was able to tear myself away from the congratulating and well wishing of friends and relatives, I ran up to Jimmy who was waiting for me in the lobby. I noticed that he looked rather serious and grim, but I was too disappointed because he didn't kiss me to pay it any attention. I started to say something but he cut me off and said, "Let's skip the blow-out, Peggy, and take a walk. I've got to talk to you."

"But Jimmy, everyone's expecting me. After all, I am the guest of honor and I can't just not show up."

"I'm sorry, but what I've got to say is important and I want to say it before the party. Come on, let's walk!"

There was something about his tone of voice that told me not to argue. Besides I was sure I knew what he was going to say. He'd want us

to get married right away, before I left. Maybe go to Hollywood together for a honeymoon. My heart was singing with joy as we walked along in the clear starlit night. We walked in silence for awhile and then Jimmy said, "So you're going to be a movie star. Guess you won't be wanting a head shipping clerk hanging around. Not with all those rich, handsome movie stars who'll be rushing you out in Hollywood."

I laughed gleefully to myself. He would miss me, he would! I started to reassure him, "Oh, Jimmy, Jimmy, darling! As if anyone could ever take your place with me. Besides, I'm not—"

He interrupted me before I could finish. "No, don't say anything until I'm through. I've been wanting to tell you for a long time, now, but I didn't quite know how to break it to you. The contest and the trip to Hollywood make it a little easier. For some time now—well, I felt that you and I—. You're a nice kid, Peggy, and all that, but—well—I just felt that you and I wouldn't work. The first, fresh bloom seems to have worn off. For me, anyhow, and frankly, I want out!"

I felt as if someone had struck me a severe blow across the face. The blood pounded at my temples, and then my whole world, my whole life crashed down around me!

I don't remember the rest of that walk home except that neither one of us spoke. My friends, the party they had planned were forgotten. When we reached my door, he bent over and brushed my cheek with his lips. "So long, kid! It's been nice knowing you!" And he walked down the steps and out of my life. Just like that!

The phone didn't stop ringing all the next day with anxious friends wondering why I hadn't shown up to my party. I made one lame excuse after another and threw myself into preparations for the trip. Now there was nothing left for me but to go to Hollywood. Nothing left

for me but to make the trip I didn't want. Fortunately the excitement of preparation gave me an excuse not to answer questions or make explanations. I couldn't get away quickly enough. My heart was sick and sore. But time is a great anesthetic. Not a healer, no, because my heart will never heal. But the bitter, weary, fruitless months have numbed the pain so that nothing can ever hurt me again. Not the stare of the people on Main Street, not the sympathetic glances of friends, not even running into Jimmy again and acting like we never meant anything to each other. And now, I only want to leave this lonely, lonely place and go back home, even knowing what awaits me there.

The bell just rang! It's the wire, at last! The wire with the money from home to take me back home!

Dear diary,

Well, diary, here I am again! Waiting for the train that will speed me home. Only now it's a different kind of waiting. I'm not waiting like hundreds, thousands of other girls in Hollywood. I'm not waiting like other girls any place in the whole world. Because, diary, this time I'm not waiting alone!

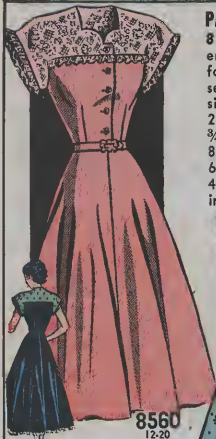
Oh, diary, what would you do with a man, a wonderful, a marvellous man, who would give up the woman he loves, sacrifice his future happiness, so that he wouldn't keep his beloved from a movie career which he thinks she wants. Rather than stand in her way, he pretends to be tough and casual, pretends to be tired of her, pretends not to love her. Then, when he finds out that she is down and out, he comes flying to her side to take her in his arms, to soothe and comfort her, and above all, to bring her all his love.

Yes, diary, it was Jimmy and not the wire from home at that doorbell. My Jimmy, who always loved me and always will! My Jimmy, whom I love more than ever and whom I will never leave again—never—not for anything in the world.

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8131
3-8 yrs.

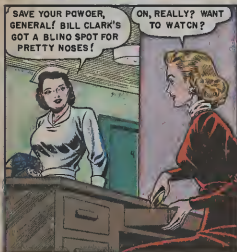


8588
9-18

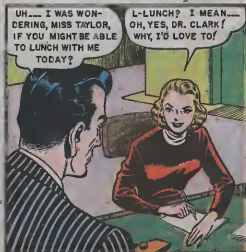
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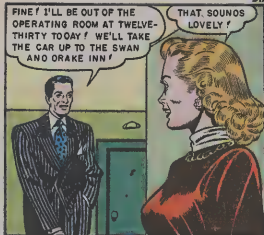
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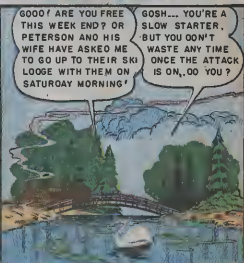


I hoped Polly was watching when Dr. Clark flashed me a boyish smile with his "good morning" and then to my surprise, stopped at my desk!





I didn't mind mind at all if she spread the news! I wanted everybody to know that the most brilliant surgeon at the hospital had doted me! I only wish they could have heard the conversation at lunch!



I shouldn't have used the word "attack" to a man like Bill Clark! He was above adolescent slang! I determined to act very serious and dignified that weekend!



DIARY LOVES

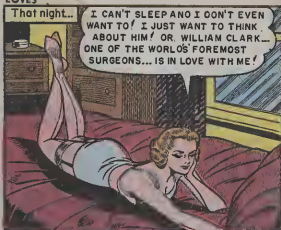
In my wildest dreams, I hadn't imagined his kisses could be so masterful! They were a bliss I had never known! They made me forget myself completely for the first time in my life!



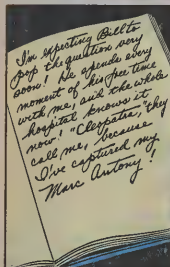
OH, YVONNE! I WONDER IF YOU FEEL LIKE I DO? YOU KNOW, I THINK I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU!

BILL...OARLING! KISS ME AGAIN!

That night...



I CAN'T SLEEP AND I DON'T EVEN WANT TO! I JUST WANT TO THINK ABOUT HIM! OR WILLIAM CLARK... ONE OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST SURGEONS... IS IN LOVE WITH ME!



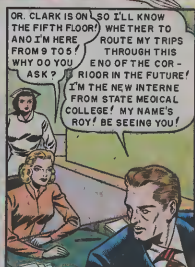
I'm expecting Bill to pop the question very soon! He spends every moment of his free time with me, and the whole hospital knows it now! "Cleopatra," they call me, because I've captured my Marc Antony!



TALK ABOUT LOOKS! HERE COMES THE AMERICAN GIRL'S DREAM MAN!

CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?

HELLO! YES, I'M SUPPOSED TO SEE OR. CLARK! AND BY THE WAY, ARE YOU ALWAYS HERE AT THIS DESK?



OR. CLARK IS ON THE FIFTH FLOOR! WHETHER TO AND I'M HERE FROM 9 TO 5! WHY DO YOU ASK?

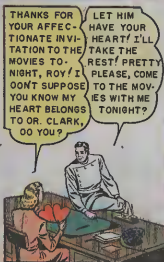
ROUTE MY TRIPS THROUGH THIS END OF THE CORRIDOR IN THE FUTURE! I'M THE NEW INTERNE FROM STATE MEDICAL COLLEGE! MY NAME'S ROY! BE SEEING YOU!



OF ALL THE NERVE! BUT JUST THE SAME, HE IS KIND OF CUTE, ISN'T HE?

HE CERTAINLY IS! SUPPOSE YOU STICK TO BILL CLARK AND I'LL CONCENTRATE ON HIM!

But Roy chose to concentrate on me! I was flattered, of course! I thought, why should I steer him toward Polly Adams, if his taste was obviously so much better?



THANKS FOR YOUR AFFECTIONATE INVITATION TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT, ROY! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW MY HEART BELONGS TO OR. CLARK, DO YOU?

LET HIM HAVE YOUR HEART! I'LL TAKE THE REST! PRETTY PLEASE, COME TO THE MOVIES WITH ME TONIGHT?



BILL'S GOT TO WORK LATE TONIGHT ANYWAY! ALL RIGHT! I SUPPOSE I CAN MAKE IT!

AH, THANK YOU, MAMAM! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A KINDNESS YOU DO ME! I'M AFRAID OF THE DARK IN MOVIES...UNLESS I'M HOLDING SOMEONE'S HAND!

DIARY LOVES

At five o'clock, Bill dashed downstairs to see me!



DARLING, I I'LL BE FREE ABOUT NINE TONIGHT! SHALL I PICK YOU UP AT HOME FOR A LITTLE DRIVE IN THE CAR?

OH.. WELL, I TOLO ROY I'O GO TO A MOVIE WITH HIM TONIGHT! YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU, BILL?

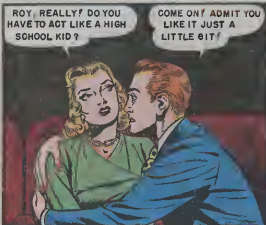
OF COURSE NOT, YVONNE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE FUN THESE NIGHTS WHEN I HAVE TO WORK LATE! AND ROY'S A FINE FELLOW, TOO! GO AHEAD!

THANKS, BILL! YOU'RE AN ANGEL!

In my secret heart, I'd have liked Bill to show a little jealousy! If he'd seen Roy in the movie, and known what the pressure of Roy's hand did to me, Bill might not have taken me so much for granted!



YOU WEREN'T KISSING, WERE YOU? NO, BUT I CAN'T YOU LESSEN SOMETHING OFFERENT! LIKE THIS. FOR INSTANCE!



ROY, REALLY? DO YOU HAVE TO ACT LIKE A HIGH SCHOOL KID?

COME ON! ADMIT YOU LIKE IT JUST A LITTLE BIT!

I LIKE IT! QUITE A LOT!



It was nonsense, but such sweet nonsense! I kept thinking, that as foolish as Roy acted, he was going to be a fine doctor someday! His medical school record was A-plus! He'd been doing a good job at the hospital! Bill said so!



WHAT'RE YOU THINKING ABOUT, BABY FACE?

THINKING OF YOU AS DR. ROY PHILLIPS... A FAMOUS SURGEON!

HE O BE EVEN HANDSOMER THAN BILL! AND YOUNGER, TOO!

The next day...



ROY! I THOUGHT YOU HAD TO STAY IN THE OPERATING ROOM ALL AFTERNOON!

I'VE GOT A MINUTE BETWEEN JOBS! AND WHAT A COZY PLACE TO FIND YOU!



GOT TO GET A LOT MORE PRACTICE IN KISSING YOU, YOU KNOW! I MIGHT BE KISSING YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

ALL RIGHT... ONE! AND A QUICK ONE!

DIARY LOVES

Once more, a small, dangerous thrill shot through me at the touch of his lips! It wasn't the heaven that Bill's kisses brought me, but for a moment, my head was whirling! Then the cloakroom door opened!



It was childish of me, I suppose, but I felt Bill hadn't minded enough that Roy and I were kissing! I knew Bill loved me, but I wanted a man who'd fight for me!



OH-NO!

BILL!

OH-- EXCUSE ME!

LOOK HERE, OLD MAN, NO HARD FEELINGS, I HOPE! I JUST... I MEAN...

HARD FEELINGS? ABOUT WHAT? BUT YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE THE WARD NOW, ROY! AND DON'T LET ANY OF THE BRASS SEE YOU DOWN HERE AT THIS HOUR!

BILL, YOU DON'T THINK...

I DON'T THINK ANYTHING, DARLING! I JUST RUSHED DOWN TO ASK YOU TO HAVE A QUICK CUP OF COFFEE WITH ME AT FIVE D'GLDCK! I'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY TO YOU!



IF BILL CAN BE CASUAL, SO CAN I! I'LL START SEEING ROY AS OFTEN AS I LIKE!

WHEW! JUST WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THERE? I EXPECTED TO HEAR AT LEAST ONE BONE BREAKING WHEN BILL WALKED IN THAT DOOR!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! DR. CLARK, CAME DOWN TO TELL ROY HE WAS NEEDED IN THE WARD. THAT'S ALL!

YOU'D BETTER MAKE UP YOUR MIND WHICH ONE YOU WANT, OR YOU'LL LOSE THEM BOTH! TWO LOVES EQUAL NONE, SAYS THAT LITTLE MATHEMATICIAN, GUPIO!

I DON'T NEED YOUR ADVICE, POLLY! I KNEW HOW TO HANDLE MEN BEFORE I EVER SAW YOU!



I decided I'd keep playing with both Bill and Roy! I was safe and it was a lot of fun! Then that afternoon in the drugstore, Bill confronted me with a solemn question!

DARLING, THIS ISN'T A VERY ROMANTIC SPOT, BUT... WILL YOU MARRY ME? I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER TO HEAR YOU SAY YES!

OH, BILL... I GUESS IT'S A LITTLE SUDDEN! I MEAN, I WASN'T EXPECTING IT TODAY!

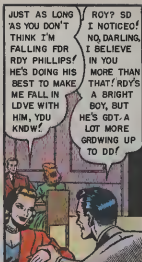


IT'S BEEN EXACTLY A MONTH SINCE OUR FIRST KISS, YVONNE! YOU CAN'T SAY IT'S **AWFULLY** SUDDEN! YOU DO LOVE ME, DON'T YOU, DARLING?

Y-YES, BILL! YOU KNOW I DO! BUT DO YOU MIND IF I WANT A WHILE BEFORE I GIVE YOU AN ANSWER?



The mere touch of his hand should have told me! I was his, forever! But to postpone an engagement meant I could still have my fun with Ray! And my vanity prompted me to tease Bill even further!



JUST AS LONG AS YOU DON'T THINK I'M FALLING FOR RAY PHILLIPS! HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO MAKE ME FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM, YOU KNOW!

ROY? SO I NOTICE! NO, DARLING, I BELIEVE IN YOU MORE THAN THAT! RAY'S A BRIGHT BOY, BUT HE'S GOT A LOT MORE GROWING UP TO DO!

DIARY LOVES

DARLING, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE LIVING IN GUATEMALA THE FIRST TWO YEARS WE'RE MARRIED? I'VE GOT A CHANCE FOR AN INTERESTING ASSIGNMENT DOWN THERE!

GUATEMALA? BUT... IT'S AWFULLY BLEAK AND PRIMITIVE DOWN THERE, ISN'T IT?

SOME WOMEN MIGHT THINK SO, I KNOW! MAYBE YOU'D PREFER TO WAIT FOR ME IN THE STATES THEN! WE COULD POSTPONE OUR MARRIAGE!

FOR TWO YEARS? NO, BILL! I DON'T THINK I'D LIKE THAT EITHER!



THEN FORGET BOTH IDEAS, YVONNE! YOUR HAPPINESS MEANS MORE TO ME THAN AN INTERESTING JOB! I'LL STAY IN AMERICA! AND LET'S BE MARRIED SOON!

I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING NOW! MAYBE I DON'T REALLY LOVE HIM! MAYBE IT'S RAY THAT I LOVE!

Guatemala or wait two years? Either was a boring prospect I didn't want to face! When Bill took me in his arms, I felt that even the magic we had known had disappeared!



Dear Diary,
I've told Bill I'll make up my mind at the end of this month! I know he's a wonderful man, a great man! But meanwhile Ray is so much more fun! Saturday, Ray and I are going to a costume ball in the Plaza Hotel! It'll be terribly gay! I can't wait!

Saturday night, Ray had to work until ten! I was to meet him at the hospital, in costume!



ROY, STILL WORKING? AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN DRESSED YET!

YES, I AM! YOU SHOULD SEE THE DUTIF I'VE GOT ON UNDER THIS SMOCK! BUT FIRST I DUGHT TO RUN THIS BLOOD SAMPLE OVER TO THE INFIRMARY!

THE INFIRMARY--OOOH! IT'S TWO BLOCKS AWAY! WE'LL BE LATE AND MISS THE BEST PART OF THE EVENING!

OH, THE OICKENS WITH IT! IT'S JUST A ROUTINE TEST! I'LL PARK IT ON THE TRUCK AND SOMEBODY ELSE CAN TAKE IT! LET'S GO!



Roy's apache costume made him modly attractive to me! We spent the evening in each other's arms, dreading the moment the dawn would come!

LET'S PRETEND WE'RE ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND, ROY! I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT ANYBODY ELSE BUT YOU!

I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND, ANGEL! I CAN'T EVEN SEE ANYBODY ELSE BUT YOU!



But the morning did come, and with it a frantic telephone call from Roy! He was at the hospital! I couldn't imagine what was the matter!



I CAN'T EXPLAIN HERE! ANYWAY, DARLING, I WANTED TO SAY GOOD-BYE BECAUSE I MIGHT HAVE TO GO AWAY! I MIGHT NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

ROY! WHAT IS IT? WAIT! I'LL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!

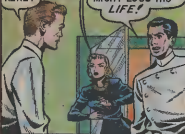


When I got to the hospital...

IT'S THAT BLOOD TEST I FAILED TO TAKE TO THE INFIRMARY LAST NIGHT, YVONNE! I'M LOSING MY INTERNSHIP HERE!

LOSING YOUR INTERNSHIP? WHY?

BECAUSE THE SICK CHILDO WHOSE BLOOD THAT WAS MIGHT LOSE HIS LIFE!



BILL, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING A LITTLE HARSH?

THAT BLOOD TEST SHOWED SEPTIC POISONING THIS MORNING! IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! THE MEDICAL PROFESSION HAS NO PLACE FOR A CARELESS MAN!



FIRING ROY ISN'T MY DECISION ANYWAY! IT'S THE HOSPITAL BOARDS! I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID HE'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME GETTING AN INTERNSHIP IN ANOTHER HOSPITAL!

WAIT, BILL! IT WAS PARTLY MY FAULT! I'D LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING TO THE HOSPITAL BOARD IN ROY'S DEFENSE!



IT'S NO USE! BUT SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE SO DEVOTED TO ROY, PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER STICK WITH HIM NOW! I'VE WATCHED THIS COMING, BUT I DON'T WANT TO ADMIT IT! GOOD-BYE, YVONNE!

ALL RIGHT, BILL, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL! GOOD-BYE!



I turned to Roy, but something seemed to have happened to him! He looked beaten, whipped! Now that I knew he'd never be a good doctor, all his glamor had vanished suddenly!

THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US, DOES IT, YVONNE? IF I CAN'T GET ANOTHER INTERNSHIP THERE ARE A LOT OF OTHER PROFESSIONS! YOU CAN STILL CARE FOR ME, CAN'T YOU?

NO, ROY! I'M AFRAID MY FIRST IMPRESSION ABOUT YOU WAS RIGHT! YOU ACTED LIKE AN ADOLESCENT AND YOU ARE ONE! NO, I'LL NEVER LOVE YOU, ROY!



I felt ashamed of myself! Ashamed of having been attracted to Roy, and ashamed of the way I'd treated Bill! Then I made my decision!

BILL'S WORTH A DOZEN ROYS! AND I THREW HIM AWAY! BUT MAYBE IF IT'S NOT TOO LATE, I CAN MAKE HIM FORGIVE ME! I'LL TRY AS HARD AS I CAN!



On Monday morning, I found out that the sick child was on the mend! But that didn't alter Roy's banishment! I didn't see Bill come in, so finally I phoned Surgery thinking he might have worked all night!



GUATEMALA!
TH--THANK YOU!

I tried to pretend to myself that I didn't want Bill back! I hid my heart-ache from the world, and only my diary knew my secret pangs of love and remorse!



BILL WANTED A WOMAN, NOT A SCHOOLGIRL, BUT THAT'S WHAT I ACTED LIKE WITH ROY! IF HE'OD ONLY GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! IT'S TOO LATE NOW! "TWO LOVES EQUAL NONE," POLLY SAID... SHE WAS RIGHT!

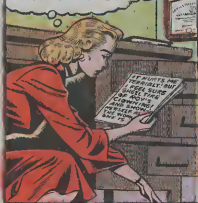


Then one day...

COULD YOU CLEAR OUT BILL'S DESK SOME TIME TODAY, YVONNE? THERE'S A NEW DOCTOR COMING IN TOMORROW! BILL'S DESK --- SHE CAN'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO ME! YES... OF COURSE, NURSE WILLIAMS, I'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY!



WHAT'S THIS? WHY, I NEVER KNEW BILL KEPT A DIARY! IT'S ABOUT ROY AND ME!



AND THE LAST ENTRY..." I WAS WRONG! SHE'S AS MUCH OF A CHILDO AS ROY HIMSELF! AND SHE PREFERS HIM TO ME! I LEAVE FOR GUATEMALA TODAY, AND LEAVE BEHIND THE ONLY GIRL I'LL EVER LOVE!" OH, BILL! I'VE HURT HIM SO MUCH ALL THESE WEEKS, AND I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T CARE!



I'VE GOT TO GO TO HIM! I'VE GOT TO SHOW HIM I'M NOT A SILLY CHILDO ANYMORE! MAYBE THE HOSPITAL IN GUATEMALA CAN GIVE ME A JOB!



The Guatemala hospital was delighted to take an English-speaking secretary! I caught the first plane down, and when we landed at the airport, Bill was waiting with flowers!

I HEARD YOU WERE COMING DOWN TO WORK WITH US, YVONNE! AND... I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO BRUSQUE IN NEW YORK! MAYBE IF YOU'RE WILLING, WE CAN BE FRIENDS AGAIN!

OH, BILL, DON'T YOU KNOW I CAME DOWN TO BE WITH YOU? I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU, DARLING! I WANT TO BE YOUR WIFE... IN GUATEMALA OR ANYWHERE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE REAL!

YOU CAN BELIEVE IT FROM NOW ON, BILL! HOLD ME TIGHTER! I'M NOT GOING TO VANISH... EVER!



With Bill's strong, possessive arms around me, I knew I'd come home at last, and that our two years in Guatemala would be paradise, because we were together!

MAKE PROFESSIONAL CORSAGES OF YOUR OWN FLOWERS

FOR FUN! FOR PROFIT!

**WIN THE
ADMIRATION
OF YOUR
FRIENDS**

ALL FOR
\$2.49
POST
PAID

YES, you can have professional looking corsages — and made right in your own home, from your own flowers. It's so easy, it's fascinating — everyone will admire the beauty of your garden-fresh corsage. Get this simple and easy to use kit, containing brightly colored ribbons, wire, flora-tape, pins, special moisture bags, and step by step instruction on the "Art of Creating the Corsage". Material to make 50 corsages. Wear your own corsages for every occasion. An ideal gift. A wonderful way to raise money for boozers or any special community affair.

Your corsage kit will be mailed to you for **FREE** inspection. Just mail C.O.D. coupon or shipped post-paid if you send check or money order for \$2.49. **MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE** either way. Order today from Doro Specialty Co., Dept. 26 22 W. 48th St., New York 19, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY—Mail Coupon Today

Doro Specialty Co., Dept. 26
22 West 48th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Please send me for **FREE TRIAL**, (check item(s)), I will pay postman advertised price, plus postage, when my package arrives. If I am not completely delighted, I may return for full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Corsage Kit\$2.49
☐ Flower Craft 2.75
☐ 1950 Flower Arrangement Calendar 1.00
☐ The Art of Flower Arrangement 2.75

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....

State.....

SAVE MONEY! Enclose payment now and we pay all postage and C.O.D. charges. Same return privilege.

BOOKS FOR FLOWER GROWERS

FLOWER CRAFT

By Patricia Roberts

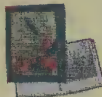
An illustrated Handbook of Basic Information on Care, & Use of Flowers, Bouquets, Corsages, Decorations, etc. All Elements of Floristry for Amateur & Professional. **ONLY \$2.75**



THE FLOWER ARRANGEMENT CALENDAR 1950

By Helen Van Pelt Wilcox

Here's a calendar for everyone who creates flower arrangements. An appropriate quotation for each week, morning, afternoon, and evening appointments. The perfect remembrance gift. Indispensable for one's own desk. **ONLY \$1**



THE ART OF FLOWER ARRANGEMENT

By Tatseo Ishimoto

130 Easy to follow, step-by-step photographs, 78 different flower arrangements, each designed to work magnificently with a variety of flowers, each susceptible to many variations. Make a place for nature inside your home! **ONLY \$2.75**



you're the **SQUARE DANCE** darlin'

in "**SASHAY**"



the SKIRT

fine-quality,
color-fast SANFORIZED
broadcloth. Black or
Navy with Barn-
Red bandanas.
Sizes 24-26-28-30.

the BLOUSE

soft batiste,
3-tier embroidered
eyelet ruffles.
White only.
Sizes 32-34-36-38.

the SWIRLING SKIRT
ablaze with
real bandanas!

the FLUFFY BLOUSE
frilled with
cotton eyelet!

wonderful
TWO-SOME
for the
price of
ONE!

only

\$6.98

You'll honor your partner—and your own pretty self—in sassy little **SASHAY!** Real red bandanas promenade 'cross the flirty skirt to match the bandana he wears! He'll love the dainty blouse with its dancing, romancing eyelet ruffles. You'll wear it with every skirt you own—on shoulders or off, it's seductive either way! Order **SASHAY** today and start swinging—you're sure to be the center of every square!



YARDS OF SWIRLING SKIRTS

SEND NO MONEY ORDER ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO FASHIONS, DEPT. 5841 D
45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me **SASHAY SQUARE DANCER** at \$6.98

Blouse Size.....(White only)

Skirt Size.....Black ☐ Navy ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.

SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline
Instantly

COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

SIZES:
28
to
38

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

"... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas



BEFORE Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.



AFTER she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, her attractive bustline gave her poise, confidence.

Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidence!

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black. Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Only \$2.49. Mail Coupon Now.

SEND NO MONEY!

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-64B9
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

Below are some types who can be helped.

Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



Tested Sales, Dept. MR-64B9
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size _____ Color _____ How Many _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

Check here if you wish to save postage by enclosing \$2.49 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee.

Style No. 207

For busy days . . . frivolous nights — this glamorous, flare-back, cordigan-styled tapper . . . to go with everything you own. Smartly double-breasted with six antique gold-finish buttons. Sensationally low priced in wonderful crease-resistant gabardine.

IN EXCITING COLORS:

- NAVY
- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE

SIZES:

9-11-13-15-17-19
10-12-14-16-18-20

only

3⁹⁹

COLORS

- LILAC
- RED
- BROWN
- GRAY
- BLUE
- ROSE
- MAIZE



RO-BERT Fashions

Smash Values!

Style No. 1728

Romp your way to new fun in this adorable round-the-clock 3 piece combination. For sunning wear the soucy romper and bra with or without bare midriff, bare shoulders, or as a V-neck halter. Then add the luxurious shirred-waist skirt for accent on allure. Unbeatable value in fine washable cotton print.

SIZES:

11-13-15-17
12-14-16-18

only

5⁹⁹

Style No. 606

Breathtaking 3-way balero outfit! Off comes the jacket to reveal daring elastic-top dress. Clings at the bosom. Deep-V strap is a designer's inspiration! Or tuck in for completely bare shoulders! Floral print in washable cotton. Amazingly low priced!

SIZES:

10-12-14-16-18
LARGE (20 and 40)

only

3⁹⁹



IN EXCITING COLORS:

- GRAY
- BLUE
- RED

SEND NO MONEY-10 DAY FREE TRIAL

RO-BERT FASHIONS, Dept. Q-9

6 West 20th Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush the following items as illustrated. If not delighted, I may return purchases within 10 days for full refund.

Style No.	Size	1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice	Price
207				
606				
1728				

- ☐ I enclose full amount plus 21¢, saving C.O.D. charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay full amount plus postage and shipping.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

DIARY LOVES

7

SEPT. 1950

COVER - PHOTO

I TOOK THE WRONG ROAD	H. ANDERSON + WARD ^o	9
DESERT MADNESS	? & ?	7
I HUNTED FOR LOVE	? & ?	6
AUSC. OF ANGUISH	ALICE KIRKPATRICK + WARD ^o	9
IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU	TEXT	2
SELFISH	JOHN FORTE + WARD ^o	8